Couple Hair Brushing

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Couple Hair Brushing

by MiaQc

Summary

A short story about the witches Emylia and Alice.
I'm Emylia and I've invited my beautiful Alice to my home for a strange request.

- A translation of Brossage de cheveux en couple by MiaQc

I'm Emylia, a witch practicing Earth magic. I was born blonde with brown eyes but I usually change my hair color with the help of a magic potion. Either to red, brown or black. Today, I'm a redhead. I am in a relationship with Alice, a black-haired, blue-eyed witch who practices Fire Magic. She is also interested in the dangerous Darkness Magic. The witches who practice it are all evil and I don't want my Alice to become an enemy. Anyway, I invited my beautiful Alice to my home for a strange request.

"Here," I said as I handed her a hairbrush, "I want you to brush my hair."

"What?" Alice asks me, then laughs. "This is ridiculous! You don't need me to brush your hair! Besides, why a hairbrush? You can use your magic to brush them!"

"By summoning living plants? I know, my love, but I thought I would have a sweet moment with you."

"I'd be more than happy to spend an intimate moment with you, or eat alongside you, but brushing your hair? That's a waste of time!"

I beg her and Alice finally breaks down. Pouting, she takes the hairbrush from my hands and brushes my hair. I close my eyes and feel my body float away from the chair I'm sitting on. It's just my imagination, but it's wonderful.

"Ohhhh, Alice! I'm so happy!"

"I'm happy for you." She said in a bored tone.

"Come on, don't be negative. I've got an idea. How about I brush your hair?"

"What for? Mine are straight and short, unlike yours, which are long and wavy."

"So what? I can brush them for you anyway!"

My lover sigh then agrees to let me brush her hair. When Alice has finished mine, I get up from my chair and she sits down. I take my hairbrush from her hands and start brushing her short hair. At first, I feel her tense and a little frustrated, but then my sweetheart relaxes. She gives me a little smile.

"Ah-ah! I knew you'd like this."

"It's true that it's nice. Besides, we're together, my beautiful Emylia."

I continue to brush her hair. When I've finished, my sweet Alice gives me a kiss and then returns home. I'm alone in my house again and wonder if I should drink another potion to turn my red hair black. The same color as Alice's.

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